

SimVenusArts

My Classmate Emma Lindberg

Chapter 47



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Emma stares at me, and I stare at her. If she refuses to talk with me right now and tells me to do something else, I won't do it. This is going too far.

- **Emma:** "Fine. Let's talk."

- **Gabby:** "Thank you, mistress."

I feel instant relief. Although I was determined to disobey Emma, the idea of making her upset still frightens me.

- **Emma:** "I'm thirsty. Let's go to the bar."

- **Gabby:** "Yes, mistress." (I stand up.)

- **Emma:** "Wait. First we should restrain them." (She points at Cami and Chloe.) "It's part of their punishment." (She looks around.) "Let's cuff them to that beam."

Emma helps Chloe walk there. I look at Cami.

- **Cami:** "Punish me, mistress. I deserve it."

I promise myself this is the last time I do something that involves both Cami and bondage.

- **Gabby:** "Stand up and walk there." (I point at the beam.)

- **Cami:** "Yes, mistress."

Emma is cuffing Chloe. I imitate her and cuff Cami. She smiles.

- **Emma:** "Do you think this is funny?"

- **Cami:** "... No, my queen."

- **Emma:** "This beam is no joke. Soon you'll notice why."

I realize they're in a rather uncomfortable posture. They can't kneel down, but they can't stand up either. I'm afraid they'll get tired quickly.

- **Emma:** "Blindfold and gag her."

Emma hands me a gag and a blindfold with the phrase 'spank me' written on it. I put them on Cami but, no matter what happens next, I won't spank her.



- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

We exit Patricia’s office and enter the elevator. I try to organize my thoughts. I need to convince Emma to stop doing what we are doing, but...how? She’s very stubborn. I’d need to be very persuasive, like Catherine, but I’m afraid I’m not. The elevator doors open.

- **Catherine:** “Oh!” (What a coincidence! I was just thinking about her...)

- **Emma:** “Hi.”

Lilly and Evelyn are next to Catherine, still dressed as a kitty and as a pony. Suddenly Evelyn turns around and tries to run away.

- **Catherine:** “Whoa! No need to hide.”

Catherine walks behind Evelyn, makes her bend over and begins to massage her neck with her left hand. I recall Patricia did something similar to Star-pony when she wanted to soothe her.

- **Catherine:** “Shh! These are our friends. There is nothing to worry about.”

Catherine caresses Evelyn’s chin with her right hand and places her thumb on Evelyn’s lips.

- **Catherine:** “Be a good pony.”

She whispers something in Evelyn’s ear. Then Evelyn closes her eyes and begins to suck Catherine’s fingers.

- **Catherine:** “Please excuse us. It’s normal for a new pony to be shy, but she’s calming down.”

Catherine keeps massaging Evelyn’s neck and Evelyn keeps sucking her thumb. It’s amazing how much Catherine dominates her! If I could whisper in Emma’s ear and make her do what I want...

- **Catherine:** “Something tells me you had already found out about Evy-pony.”

- **Emma:** “You wouldn’t expect privacy here, would you?”

I’m not sure how Emma is feeling about Evelyn.



- **Catherine:** “No, I wouldn’t. In fact, we were looking for you. We didn’t want to leave without saying goodbye.”

- **Emma:** “Where are you going?”

- **Catherine:** “She wishes to visit my stable. I’m taking her there.”

- **Emma:** “And tomorrow you’ll start her dressage, right?”

- **Catherine:** “Absolutely.” (Catherine smiles.) “She ought to be a magnificent pony for me. Isn’t that your destiny?” (Catherine removes her thumb.)

- **Evelyn:** “Neigh!” (She puts it back on Evelyn’s mouth.)

Emma doesn’t say anything. Although I disagree with Natalie about almost everything, at the moment I do feel that Evelyn has been brainwashed.

- **Catherine:** “Listen. Now that you’ve turned 18, you can also visit my stable. Why don’t you come over on Sunday? I’m sure Evy-pony will be happy to see you.”

- **Evelyn:** “Neigh!”

- **Emma:** “Can Gabby come with me?”

- **Catherine:** “Of course!”

- **Emma:** “... We’ll be there.” (Catherine smiles.)

- **Catherine:** “Lilly, thank Emma for organizing such a wonderful party.” (Lilly steps forward and begins to lick Emma’s stockings.) “Do you like her new name, Evy-pony?”

- **Emma:** “...” (Emma looks at Evelyn. I understand Catherine is not only asking if she likes that name, but also if she’s happy with the whole situation.) “It’s OK.” (Catherine smiles.)

- **Catherine:** “This is my address.” (She gives Emma a business card.) “Let me know what time you’ll arrive. Oh! I left your key on the throne.”

- **Emma:** “Thanks.”

- **Catherine:** “See you on Sunday.”

Catherine, Lilly and Evy-pony step inside the elevator and leave.



- **Emma:** “Let’s go to the bar.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I still wish to talk to Emma about Cami and Chloe, and Jessica and Amanda, and many other things, but now I feel this is not the best moment.

- **Emma:** “What would you like to drink?”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Water.”

She pours water for me and for herself. I like that she doesn’t drink alcohol or use any drugs.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, would you like to talk about Evelyn?”

- **Emma:** “We’ve already discussed that.”

- **Gabby:** “. . . Back then we didn’t know she’ll go to Catherine’s stable.”

- **Emma:** “And now we do. That’s it.”

- **Gabby:** “Why do you seem upset?”

- **Emma:** “What do you think?”

- **Gabby:** “Because. . . because Evelyn was your best friend and now she’s Catherine’s pony.”

- **Emma:** “Why would that upset me?”

- **Gabby:** “Because. . . you won’t see her often from now on.”

- **Emma:** “We’ll see if that’s true. In any case, she’s still my best friend, and I want her to be happy. If becoming a pony makes her happy, she should go for it.”

- **Gabby:** “Oh! So you aren’t angry with Catherine?”

- **Emma:** “Not because of that. Do you think I am like Natalie?! Evelyn is free to have whatever relationships she wants.”

- **Gabby:** “No, mistress. I don’t think you’re like her. I just don’t understand why you’re upset.”

- **Emma:** “I’m upset with Catherine because she intended to leave without saying goodbye.”

I don’t answer. I wasn’t expecting that at all.



- **Gabby:** "... She said they were looking for you to say goodbye."
- **Emma:** "Don't be so naïve! I have a phone. If she wishes to know where I am, she can call me."
- **Gabby:** "... You're right, mistress. I apologize."
- **Emma:** "To be clear, I'm not upset because she wanted to leave without saying goodbye. I'm upset about her reason to do that."
- **Gabby:** "... What was her reason?"
- **Emma:** "What do you think?"
- **Gabby:** "... She didn't want you to see Evy-pony."
- **Emma:** "Exactly." (At least I got that one right.) "And if she does that, it's because she's afraid of my reaction, or because she feels embarrassed, or because she thinks that what she's doing with Evelyn is wrong."
- **Gabby:** "... Many people would disapprove of what she's doing."
- **Emma:** "True, and that's a problem. If even the president of the Bondage Society thinks they are right, then people's perception of bondage will never change."
- **Gabby:** "Oh! I get it now. You're upset because she's afraid of the reaction of others."
- **Emma:** "Yes! What's wrong with dominating someone who wishes to obey you? She should feel proud of having so many ponies. She shouldn't hide them."
- **Gabby:** "... I don't think she hides them. Ms. Schulte said she has won lots of dressage competitions."
- **Emma:** "Those competitions are not really public." (Emma sighs.) "I also thought she was proud, but what happened by the elevator shows that either she feels she's doing something wrong, or she's afraid of how others react to what she does. In either case, I'm upset. She's the president and she should know better."



Now that I think about it, I bet Catherine just wanted to protect Evelyn. She was the one who tried to run away. But I don't wish to argue with Emma about that. Our chat has reminded me of her thoughts about bondage, and it doesn't change my feelings about what we are doing with Cami and Chloe. The reason why I don't want Cami to be my sub is not that I think it's wrong; it's simply that I don't want a sub.

- **Gabby:** "Mistress, can we talk now about Cami?"

- **Emma:** "Yes."

Just after Emma says 'yes', we start to hear some noises. They become louder and louder, and soon we find out their source. Stella is on all fours, and Lexy is riding her!

- **Lexy:** "Whoa!"

- **Emma:** "Lexy! What are you doing?!"

- **Lexy:** "I'm having fun with my new pony."

Lexy looks super happy and super proud.

- **Emma:** "Does my mom know about this?"

- **Lexy:** "Don't you know what happened?" (Emma shrugs.) "Patricia has told Ashleigh-puppy and Star-pony that she's no longer their mistress."

- **Emma:** "Eh?!"

- **Lexy:** "She said she wishes to focus on her relationship with Elena. She's now her girlfriend and she doesn't want to have any other relationships."

- **Emma:** "For real?!"

- **Lexy:** "Yes. Apparently their threesome with my mom was like a farewell to her former life. She said she had lots of fun for many years but, after her illness, her priorities have changed. Now she wishes to have a serious relationship with someone who truly loves her. That's what Star-pony told me."

Emma looks speechless. I suppose that explains why we found Ashleigh licking Lilly before. I'm immensely happy for my mom.



- **Emma:** “Stella, is that true?”

- **Stella:** “Neigh.”

- **Lexy:** “I found her crying. She said she told Patricia that she didn’t mind she had a girlfriend, but Patricia explained that you can have either a girlfriend or multiple part-time relationships, not both. That would create many problems.” (I hope Emma understands it now.)

- **Emma:** “I’d like to talk to my mom. Where is she?”

- **Lexy:** “She’s in a private room with Elena. I don’t think you should bother her.”

Emma stands up and takes a couple of earplugs from a drawer.

- **Emma:** “Please put them on Stella.” (Lexy does it.) “This doesn’t make sense. Why did my mom invite them to the party? To break up with them? It’s a very bad moment for that.” (I agree with Emma on that.)

- **Lexy:** “Good question. Something must have happened between her and Elena recently.”

- **Emma:** “I guess...”

- **Lexy:** “Why aren’t you happy for your mom? She has found true love. I’m glad for her.”

- **Emma:** “You’re happy because you found Stella.”

- **Lexy:** “That’s also true.”

- **Emma:** “But Stella loves my mom. She’s suffering a lot.”

- **Lexy:** “She was, but now I’m her mistress and she’s happy again.”

- **Emma:** “Don’t be silly. You’ve just met her.”

- **Lexy:** “False. She’s also my mom’s attorney, you know. I’ve known her for years.” (Emma looks surprised.) “Besides, they say the best way to get over a breakup is to start a new relationship. I simply asked her if she wanted a new mistress and I promised her that I would never leave her if she doesn’t misbehave, and she promised me total obedience.”

Lexy puts her right shoe next to Stella’s mouth, and she licks it. Stella and Lexy?! I never saw that one coming.



- **Emma:** “You don’t have any experience as a mistress, and Stella is used to very high standards. Soon you’ll fuck up and she’ll leave you.”

- **Lexy:** “Bullshit. I’ve already fucked her with a strap-on and she came twice. Look. I took pictures.” (Lexy shows one of them on her phone.)

- **Emma:** “...” (Emma shakes her head.) “I wasn’t referring to that.”

- **Lexy:** “And I’ve made her lick my feet, my pussy and my ass. Patricia trained her well. That makes things easier, not harder.”

- **Emma:** “But she’s way older than us.”

- **Lexy:** “And? Don’t you know the president and your friend Evelyn are together?”

- **Emma:** “I do.”

- **Lexy:** “She’s also way older than your friend.”

- **Emma:** “But she’s her mistress. It’s not the same. Usually the mistress has more experience than the sub.”

- **Lexy:** “...Perhaps, but there are exceptions and we’re one of them.” (Lexy frowns.) “Why aren’t you happy for me? I had nothing to do with Patricia’s breakup.”

- **Emma:** “I know. I suppose... I’m happy for you. I know you want to be a mistress, but I’m just afraid your happiness could soon lead to sadness. I’m the one who had to comfort you when Abigail broke up with you, remember? Don’t get overexcited about this.”

- **Lexy:** “...OK.” (I guess Abigail was Lexy’s former girlfriend.)

- **Emma:** “But I should say one thing. I’m glad you’re proud of having a sub and you like to show off. I wish others did the same.”

- **Lexy:** “I can’t wait to tell my mom that her attorney is now my ponyslut. She’ll be flabbergasted.”

- **Emma:** “Haha!”

Emma stands up and hugs Lexy.



- **Lexy**: “Could I get a private room?”

- **Emma**: “My key should be on the throne. You can take it.”

- **Lexy**: “Thank you.”

Lexy removes Stella’s earplugs.

- **Lexy**: “Walk!”

Once they reach the throne, she finds a key and shows it to us before they leave.

- **Emma**: “What do you want to talk about?”

- **Gabby**: “Eh? Oh, yes! I wish to talk about Cami, mistress.”

- **Emma**: “Was she trying to manipulate you?”

- **Gabby**: “. . . Perhaps. She did something rather weird. But what I . . .”

- **Emma**: “You need to learn how to stop subs from manipulating you. That’s one of the reasons why you should train with Cami.”

- **Gabby**: “I . . .” (The conversation is not going the way I wish.)
“My issue with Cami is that she’s in love with me, but I . . .”

- **Emma**: “That’s why she can manipulate you.”

- **Gabby**: “Eh?”

- **Emma**: “Gabby, you’re very soft-hearted. Normally, a sub is able to manipulate her mistress when the mistress is in love with her. However, in your case, Cami can manipulate you because she loves you and you don’t love her, so you feel sorry for her.”

- **Gabby**: “Yes, I feel sorry for her, but she can’t manipulate me, mistress.” (I speak fast so that Emma doesn’t interrupt me.) “In fact, despite her pleas, I told her I don’t want to be her mistress.”

- **Emma**: “Why not?”

- **Gabby**: “Because I don’t wish to have any sub. I just wish to be with you, mistress. If you want me to train, you should act as my sub.”

Emma smiles. In fact, she’s holding back a laugh.



- **Emma:** “I know that’s what you’d like, but right now it wouldn’t work. You need to train with other subs.”

- **Gabby:** “Why?”

- **Emma:** “I’ve just explained it. You love me so much that, if you trained with me, I could manipulate you easily. Even if I was restrained, you would be doing what I want all the time, so you’d be unable to teach me any lesson.”

I’m afraid Emma could be right. I should acknowledge her influence over me is super big. Still, she could just refrain from using it.

- **Gabby:** “What if you don’t manipulate me, mistress? Then I could still train with you.”

- **Emma:** “That would be meaningless. A mistress should learn how to handle her sub in many different situations, including that one.”

I feel like Emma already knew I was going to tell her I don’t want to have a sub, and she handled this argument the way she wanted to defeat me. Indeed, I feel manipulated. I feel she has manipulated me many times.

- **Gabby:** “Mistress, I want to be just with you. Please remember what Ms. Schulte told Ashleigh and Stella: You can either have multiple part-time relationships, or a girlfriend, but not both, because it creates many problems.”

- **Emma:** “I wish to talk with my mom about that. I’d like to know what she means.”

- **Gabby:** “Isn’t the meaning clear?! I’m your girlfriend, and that means neither you nor me should have other relationships.”

- **Emma:** “Is that what you think?”

- **Gabby:** “Yes. I know you think you can have both, but it’s not working well for me, and I believe we’re messing other girls up.”

Emma doesn’t answer. Suddenly I feel terrified. I’m making her choose between myself and lots of other girls!



- **Emma:** “I’ll think about that after I talk with my mom, but now we should uncuff Chloe and Cami. They’ve spent enough time by the beam.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

I feel somewhat relieved, but the prospect of Emma telling me that either I accept what she wants or I’m no longer her girlfriend still terrifies me. I hope Patricia will make her understand how I feel.

- **Emma:** “Before we go, let’s check something.”

We walk towards the bird cage. Emma opens the curtains she had drawn to give Jessica and Amanda some privacy, and we find Jessica on her knees licking Amanda’s pussy!

- **Emma:** “Haha! I knew it.”

Jessica turns around to look at us.

- **Amanda:** “Keep going!”

She resumes licking immediately.

- **Emma:** “I bet this is the best punishment you’ll ever be administered.”

- **Amanda:** “I’m too busy...to talk...now, my queen. Right there! Ahh!” (Amanda looks super excited.) “Ahh!! Ahh!! Ahh!! I’m coming!”

Indeed, she was. Once her body stops shaking, Emma opens the cage and removes her collar and cuffs.

- **Emma:** “You can go to any room and have fun.”

- **Jessica:** “Thank you, my queen.”

- **Amanda:** “...Thank you.” (She’s still breathing heavily.)

They leave together, holding hands. I don’t understand anything. Amanda was adamant that she wasn’t interested in Jessica. How can that change in just one hour?!

- **Emma:** “I don’t feel I’ve messed them up. Actually, I think I’ve helped them.”

Now Emma is convinced she’s right. I feel really frustrated.



- **Emma:** “Let’s go.”

- **Gabby:** “Yes, mistress.”

Just after we start walking, we hear the main entrance of the basement opening and closing. Emma turns around and I follow her. It’s Natalie again!!! She’s dressed like a soldier. I freeze.

- **Natalie:** “There you are.” (She smiles mischievously.)

- **Emma:** “How on earth have you come in?!”

- **Natalie:** “Where is Evelyn?” (I believe she’s even cut her hair.)

- **Emma:** “Was the gate open again?”

- **Natalie:** “Where is Evelyn?!”

- **Emma:** “Go out!”

Natalie looks angry. She opens her bag and takes something.

- **Natalie:** “Would you like to know how I broke in? I’ve used this snap gun.”

Natalie throws the snap gun but Emma doesn’t attempt to catch it.

- **Emma:** “You’re just crazy. If you don’t leave right now, I’ll call the police.”

- **Natalie:** “Really? I don’t think so. I’m the one who uses threats here from now on.”

Natalie pulls a handgun out of her bag and points it at Emma!

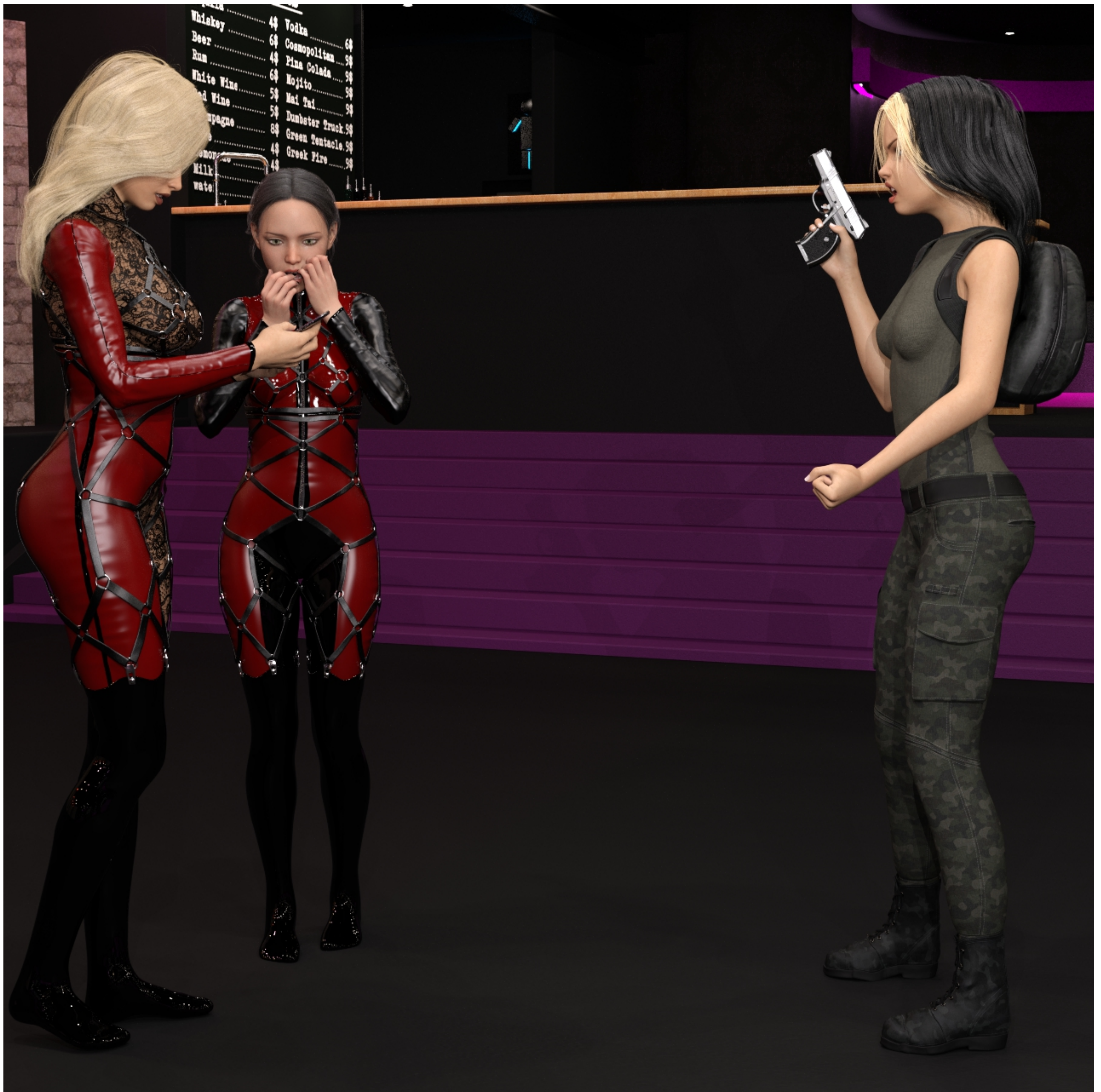
- **Gabby:** “Oh, my God!!!”

I look at Emma. For the first time since I know her, she seems afraid.

- **Gabby:** “Is it real?!”

- **Natalie:** “Of course it is. My father is the chief of police. Didn’t you know that, Ms. Straight A’s?” (I didn’t know it, but I don’t reply.) “If you don’t tell me where Evelyn is now, this will end up badly for you both.”

I can’t believe this is happening. What can I do?! I touch Emma’s hand. She’s cold.



- **Natalie:** “I’ll ask you one last time. Where is Evelyn?”
- **Emma:** “. . . She has left.”
- **Natalie:** “Liar.”
- **Emma:** “I’m not lying.”
- **Natalie:** “Prove it.”
- **Emma:** “. . . I can show you the security camera recordings.”

I feel Emma has started to regain her composure.

- **Natalie:** “Did she leave with that woman?”
- **Emma:** “Who?”
- **Natalie:** “Don’t act stupid. Answer.”
- **Emma:** “. . . Yes.”

Natalie thinks briefly. Suddenly I recall I had a sense of foreboding before. I wasn’t mistaken.

- **Natalie:** “Call her and tell her to bring Evelyn back.”
- **Emma:** “How?”
- **Natalie:** “. . . Maybe she forgot something here?”
- **Emma:** “I don’t think she did.”
- **Natalie:** “So invent something!”
- **Emma:** “What?”
- **Natalie:** “If you don’t call her right now, I’ll shoot you!”
- **Gabby:** “No!!”
- **Natalie:** “You better be quiet, Ms. Straight A’s.”

I close my mouth. I pray someone comes to the throne area, sees what’s going on, and helps us.

- **Emma:** “I think she’s driving, and it’s very late. I don’t think she’ll pick it up.”
- **Natalie:** “Call her!”

Emma takes her phone. Soon after, it rings. Will Catherine answer? I don’t even know if I wish so.



While Emma's phone rings, my heartbeat breaks its record. Catherine doesn't answer.

- **Natalie:** "Give me your phone. I've got an idea. You must just greet her and tell her I need to talk to Evelyn."

After Emma complies, Natalie calls Catherine again. This time she picks it up! I hug Emma.

- **Catherine:** "Hello?"

- **Emma:** "Hi, Catherine."

- **Catherine:** "Hi, Emma. Did we forget anything?"

- **Emma:** "No, it's not that. Listen. A friend of Evelyn needs to talk to her."

- **Catherine:** "She's asleep. I'll tell her to call you tomorrow."

- **Emma:** "...OK."

- **Natalie:** "Please listen to me. It's urgent."

- **Catherine:** "...Who are you?"

- **Natalie:** "I'm Evelyn's friend. Please wake her up."

- **Catherine:** "I'm driving and it's late. You can tell me whatever you wish to tell Evelyn, and I'll let her know when she wakes up."

Natalie bites her lips and tries to calm down.

- **Natalie:** "...OK. Tomorrow the writer Agatha Highsmith is presenting her new novel at Ebell. Evelyn and I are members of the club and it turns out they need us there at 10:00 in the morning to help with the preparations. I've tried to call Evelyn throughout the evening to let her know but I couldn't reach her."

- **Catherine:** "...All right. I'll tell her, but I'm afraid she won't show up to that event tomorrow."

- **Natalie:** "Why not?"

- **Catherine:** "We have other plans."

Natalie bites her lips again. She's holding the phone so strongly that I'm afraid she'll break it.



- **Natalie:** "...What plans?"
 - **Catherine:** "I'm showing her my place. Tomorrow she'll call you."
 - **Natalie:** "No!"
 - **Catherine:** "Excuse me?"
 - **Natalie:** "Tomorrow morning she must be at Ebell."
 - **Catherine:** "...Your voice sounds familiar. Are you the one who was sitting next to Evelyn today at the auditorium?"
 - **Natalie:** "Yes, I'm Natalie." (She sounds defiant.)
 - **Catherine:** "Exactly, Natalie. I remember you. Look. I can't talk now, so I'm going to hang up."
 - **Natalie:** "Don't you dare!"
 - **Catherine:** "What?!"
 - **Natalie:** "Listen carefully. You must turn around immediately and drive back as fast as possible."
 - **Catherine:** "What for? Do you wish to explain to me why you tried to ruin my speech?"
 - **Natalie:** "Don't act sarcastic. I'm holding Emma at gunpoint. You have one hour to drive Evelyn back. If not, I'll shoot Emma."
 - **Catherine:** "Is this a bad joke? I'm not laughing."
 - **Natalie:** "I'm not joking!" (Suddenly she points the gun at Emma again.)
 - **Catherine:** "Then I'll have to call the police."
 - **Natalie:** "My father is the chief of police. I don't care."
 - **Catherine:** "Haha! That's a good one."
 - **Natalie:** "In fact, I'll call my father. Tomorrow morning his officers will inspect your place."
 - **Catherine:** "Hahaha! Oh, my God! You're so crazy."
 - **Natalie:** "And you're a pervert, a kidnapper and a rapist and my father will throw you in jail!"
- Catherine hangs up. Natalie is furious.



Natalie makes a gesture intended to smash Emma's phone, but in the end she stores it in her handbag. Then she starts walking back and forth nervously.

- **Emma:** "This has got out of hand. If you leave now, we'll tell Catherine that everything was a joke and we won't tell anyone you've been here."

- **Natalie:** "If you want this to end, you should help me bring Evelyn back."

- **Emma:** "I can't. Evelyn has left with Catherine because she wants to."

- **Natalie:** "... You're just another pervert. In 10 years, you'll be worse than that woman. I should kill you right now." (She points the gun at Emma again.)

- **Gabby:** "No!!"

- **Natalie:** "Gabby, one day you'd thank me. But if you shout again, I'll have to kill you as well." (She points the gun at me. I freeze.)

- **Emma:** "If you keep going, you'll go to jail. Please leave."

- **Natalie:** "Honestly, I thought you were more intelligent, but you're just like any of the girls I've beaten up. 'Please stop, or I'll call the police', 'You'll go to jail', 'Please! Please!'. None of you realizes who I am." (I do. Natalie is a psychopath.) "In fact, that's what I should do. I should beat you up and video call Catherine, so that she comes back with Evelyn. Gabby, make Emma get on her knees and cuff her."

- **Gabby:** "Eh?!"

Natalie takes a pair of handcuffs from her bag and throws them to me.

- **Natalie:** "Cuff her wrists behind her back. Do it."

I need to think quickly. I can't let Emma get hurt.

- **Emma:** "Gabby, just cuff me." (Emma kneels down.)

I obey Emma and leave the key on the floor. Natalie takes it and checks that the cuffs are locked. Never have I thought that I'd restrain Emma in a situation like this one.



- **Natalie:** “Stay there.” (Natalie keeps pointing her gun at Emma, so she complies.) “I’ve been wanting to do this for a long time. The only reason why I didn’t is that, supposedly, you’re Evelyn’s friend. What a friend you are! You organize a party where she gets raped and kidnapped, and you do nothing to protect her.”

- **Emma:** “She hasn’t been raped or kidnapped. I warn you again. The cameras are recording everything. If you touch me, your life will be ruined forever.”

- **Natalie:** “Oh, my God! You don’t get it. If the police comes here, they’ll take those recordings and my father will destroy them for me. Do you think that none of the girls I beat up has filed a police report? They did, but they got nowhere.”

I really need to think quickly. If I don’t do anything to save Emma, I’ll regret it until I die.

- **Emma:** “You’re such a coward. Girls are afraid of fighting you, but I bet you’ve never won a real fight. All you do is beat them up when they are helpless. If you had just a tiny amount of decency, you’d fight me.”

- **Natalie:** “Nice try. If you had a tiny amount of decency, you wouldn’t have let anything happen to Evelyn. Everything is your fault. Why did Evelyn meet Catherine? Because of Bondage Day. Why was there a Bondage Day? Because the principal wanted to save your ass. Why were you in trouble? Because you gagged Gabby on the street and a newspaper published your picture. You fully deserve to be beaten up, and it could even help you. In the hospital you’ll have plenty of time to reflect upon your behavior.” (Natalie finds a gag on a table and throws it to me.) “Enough talking. Gabby, gag her.”

Emma opens her mouth, and I comply. I still don’t know what to do. My brain just tells me one thing: kill Natalie.



Natalie walks behind Emma.

- **Natalie:** “Ready for the first set of 5? One!”

She steps forward.

- **Gabby:** “Wait!”

She doesn’t stop and kicks Emma’s back with all her strength!

- **Emma:** “Auch!!!”

Despite being gagged, Emma screams loudly.

- **Gabby:** “Wait!! I have a solution.”

- **Natalie:** “If you don’t shut up, I’ll also beat you up.”

- **Gabby:** “I’ll give you Catherine’s address, so you can ask your father to rescue Evelyn.”

I feel Catherine won’t like that, but I hope we can warn her before the police arrives.

- **Natalie:** “Whatever address you’ll give me, it could be fake. I can’t trust you.”

- **Gabby:** “You can! Catherine’s card is inside Emma’s phone case.”

Emma put it there after receiving it from Catherine. Natalie takes Emma’s phone, removes its case and, fortunately, she finds it.

- **Natalie:** “This is a business card. It’s not her home address.”

- **Gabby:** “She lives there. It’s a stable. Don’t you remember the story she told us at school?”

- **Natalie:** “... Yes. But this is rather far. It’s out of my father’s jurisdiction.” (Oops! I hadn’t thought about that. However, Natalie keeps looking at the card.) “Anyway. Let’s go. I bet that pervert doesn’t care about Emma. She wouldn’t come back even if I cut her ears. Stand up!”

Fuck! I think Natalie wants us to go with her. She kicks Emma’s leg, but Emma can barely move.



Natalie finds a pair of handcuffs on the same table where she took Emma's gag.

- **Natalie:** "Lie on your stomach."

She points her gun at me. I frown, but I obey her.

- **Natalie:** "I hope this is the last time I have to sit on your back, you know." (She does it, like that day in which Evelyn took pictures of my ass at school.) "I have nothing against you. Actually, I still think you're a victim." (She begins to cuff me.) "But you believe I'm crazy, don't you?"

- **Gabby:** "Yes."

- **Natalie:** "With time, you'll acknowledge I'm right."

- **Gabby:** "I seriously doubt it."

Natalie keeps trying to cuff me. She's struggling. She only uses her left hand, and maybe she's not familiar with this type of handcuffs.

- **Natalie:** "I've beaten up 11 girls, you know. But I haven't done it because I enjoy it. I've done it because they needed it. Many girls only learn that way."

She has cuffed me, but she has realized she needs to tighten the cuffs for me, so she has restarted.

- **Natalie:** "Thanks to me, all of them are now polite law-abiding citizens. With time, they've understood that they were following the wrong path, that their behavior needed to change and that they fully deserved what I did. One of the girls even sent me a letter of gratitude one year after I broke her nose and her teeth."

She's trying to learn how to tighten my cuffs.

- **Natalie:** "My father and his officers agree with me. They keep arresting the same criminals again and again because our justice system is too lenient. If all those thugs had received a proper beating after their first infraction, now they would be valuable members of society."

From everything Natalie said, this is my conclusion: there is nothing more dangerous than a psychopath with an ideology.



- **Natalie:** “If I kicked and punched Emma enough times, she’d begin treating you the way she should. She’d never do again what she’s done to you and, with time, you’d be grateful.”

She manages to tighten my cuffs.

- **Natalie:** “But right now I don’t have time. I must rescue Evelyn.”

She gets up. I think she locked my cuffs with a key, but I didn’t hear the typical click sound.

- **Natalie:** “Stand up.”

She points her gun at me again. After I comply, I look at Emma. She also manages to stand up. I hope she isn’t injured.

- **Natalie:** “Wait a second.”

She picks up her snap gun and puts it in her handbag. She’s not looking at us, so I test if my cuffs are properly locked. They aren’t!! I can open them.

- **Natalie:** “Let’s go.”

She opens the main entrance for us. Emma walks slowly, and I follow her. What do I do? Although I’m not cuffed, she has a gun.

- **Natalie:** “Faster!”

I glance at Emma. I can’t let that psycho hurt her again. Maybe Emma hasn’t behaved the way she should all the time, but I don’t care anymore. I love her so much that my life wouldn’t make sense if I lose her. And yesterday she taught me to fight!

- **Natalie:** “Come on!”

Emma exits first. Now or never! I drop my cuffs, move quickly and try to disarm Natalie. I manage to grab her wrist, but she fires her gun! Then she falls on her back and I fall on her.

- **Natalie:** “Bitch!”

Instead of fighting me, she turns around and tries to reach for her gun. Thanks to that, I manage to sit on her back.



Emma walks back and moves Natalie's gun away with her foot. Natalie tries to stand up, but I stop her.

- **Natalie:** "Let me go!"

- **Gabby:** "No."

- **Natalie:** "If you don't, I'll beat you up!"

- **Gabby:** "You don't have your gun anymore."

I can keep Natalie down for some time, but not forever. I hope someone comes here.

- **Natalie:** "If you let me go, I won't show anyone your nude."

- **Gabby:** "Thanks for reminding me." (I had forgotten about the picture Natalie took in the control room.) "I'll delete it from your phone."

- **Natalie:** "You can't. You don't know my PIN."

- **Gabby:** "Then I'll keep your phone."

- **Natalie:** "... Thief."

- **Gabby:** "Psychopath."

- **Natalie:** "Psychopath?! You're the insane one here. Who on earth wants to be a slave?!"

Despite being cuffed, Emma manages to bring me a pair of handcuffs identical to the ones Natalie used to try to cuff me.

- **Gabby:** "Bondage is more useful than you think." (I cuff Natalie in 5 seconds.) "You learn how to use handcuffs properly."

Someone comes in. Is she Ashleigh? I'm not used to seeing her... standing and dressed.

- **Ashleigh:** "What's going on?"

- **Natalie:** "Thank God! She's holding me against my will!"

- **Gabby:** "She was trying to kidnap us. Look at Ms. Lindberg."

Ashleigh removes Emma's gag.

- **Ashleigh:** "Is that true?"

- **Emma:** "Yes. She came with that gun."



Ashleigh points at Natalie's gun.

- **Ashleigh:** "Is that yours?"

- **Natalie:** "No, it's not mine."

- **Ashleigh:** "... You look familiar. Have we met?"

- **Natalie:** "... I don't think so."

- **Emma:** "She's Natalie Johnson, the daughter of the chief of police."

- **Ashleigh:** "Exactly! She's been a member of that vigilante group... Vanguard Girls, hasn't she?"

- **Emma:** "Yes. She still is."

- **Ashleigh:** "That's why I know her. We were starting to build a case against them, but suddenly all the evidence disappeared." (What Natalie said is true! I didn't think the police here was so corrupt.)

- **Natalie:** "Who are you?"

- **Ashleigh:** "I'm the chief ADA." (I glance at Natalie. For the first time, she looks afraid.) "Why have you tried to kidnap these girls?"

- **Natalie:** "They are lying, but I won't talk to you."

- **Emma:** "The security cameras have recorded everything. I'll make sure you get a copy."

- **Ashleigh:** "Why does she want to kidnap you?"

- **Emma:** "... It's a long story. Tomorrow..."

- **Ashleigh:** "No. This can't wait until tomorrow. We must call the police."

- **Emma:** "We shouldn't! They'll help her get away with everything again."

- **Ashleigh:** "If you don't call the police, you must uncuff her." (Ashleigh thinks briefly.) "Don't worry. I have friends I can trust in the police department. I'll call them directly."

- **Emma:** "Are you sure?"

- **Ashleigh:** "Let me handle this. It's time we resume our case against her."